

TRADES ASSEMBLY

Held a Regular Meeting Yesterday and Transacted a

LARGE AMOUNT OF BUSINESS.

SOME EXCITEMENT CREATED BY AN ALLEGATION MADE IN THE REPORT OF THE ARBITRATION COMMITTEE ON THE EXPRESSION- MEN'S UNION TROUBLE—IT WAS ALLEGED THAT A TRADES ASSEMBLY DELEGATE HAD BEEN "FEACHING."

A regular meeting of the Ohio Valley Trades & Labor Assembly was held yesterday afternoon, with Vice President Williams in the chair. There was a large attendance of delegates.

The credentials of one new delegate, John Barger, of local union No. 53, National Union of United Brewery Workers, were presented and the delegate admitted and obligated.

Boycotts were reported as progressing.

A circular letter from the officers of the American Federation of Labor, telling of arrangements for the national convention, was read. The convention will be held in Kansas City, beginning December 12.

A letter from Secretary C. H. Smith, of the Belmont Central Trades and Labor Union, was read, stating that the assembly's delegates had absented themselves and were subject to fines. It was also stated the union was in need of financial aid and notice of an assessment was given.

State Labor Commissioner Barton's letter to President Riley, presenting to the assembly fifty copies of the state labor department's annual report, was read. A vote of thanks to Commissioner Barton was passed unanimously.

The Stove Mounters' International Union gave notice of a strike, and invited contributions. The assembly voted \$5 in aid of the strike.

Secretary Salisbury read responses from the several legislative candidates of both parties in Ohio county to a letter of inquiry sent to them recently by secretary on behalf of the assembly. The responses are in this issue.

Delegate Tighe asserted that these were more general responses and pledges on behalf of labor than had ever before been secured from political candidates. The responses were received and filed. The only candidate who did not respond was James Baird, the country candidate for house of delegates on the Democratic ticket.

Delegate Bauer presented a form of heading for the proposed petition to be circulated in this part of the state and presented at the approaching session of the West Virginia legislature. An eight-hour day for state work, abolition of contract labor in prisons, prohibition of child labor under fourteen years, separate apartments for men and women in factories, payment of wages weekly and equal pay for men and women, are endorsed in the petition.

The assembly ordered a number of petition headings printed, to be circulated for signatures.

The arbitration committee made a lengthy report on the well known expressman's case of alleged cutting of prices, and it was stated in the report that the expressman had been "posted and coached" by some member of the assembly. The report was read, and a motion was made to strike it from the report. There was a demand that the offending delegate's name be given, but this the committee could not give. The motion to strike out the accusation was carried 25 to 5. The report as amended was then carried. A delegate moved that the expressman in question be declared a non-union man; the motion was passed.

A delegate introduced a resolution, endorsing Governor Tanner, of Illinois, for his action in endeavoring to prevent the importation of contract labor into that state recently. The delegate then entered into an account of the recent mining troubles in Illinois; he hoped the time would soon come when other state executives would take the same stand; in this case, he said, the soldiers were called out to defend honest workmen. The resolution was passed unanimously.

Another resolution, requiring the secretary to record the opposition of the assembly to the proposed manufacture of clothing at the West Virginia penitentiary was passed. The delegate who introduced the resolution said such competition could not be met outside the prison.

Under "welfare of the assembly" Gabriel Jackson spoke. He had spent some time in looking for prosperity, and in this connection wanted the rent of local unions for use of the assembly hall reduced.

A Halloween Recluse.

From an exchange: The two young women were discussing Hallowe'en spells and catintries in advance, and the brother of one of them was offering occasional suggestions.

"You get an egg that has never been laid before—Fred, I wish you would go away, and attend to your own business. I mean an egg that has been laid

Crippled by Rheumatism.

Those who have Rheumatism find themselves growing steadily worse all the while. One reason of this is that the remedies prescribed by the doctors contain mercury and potash, which ultimately intensify the disease by causing the joints to swell and stiffen, producing a severe aching of the bones. S. S. S. has been curing Rheumatism for twenty years—even the worst cases which seemed almost incurable.

Capt. O. E. Hughes, the popular railroad conductor, of Columbia, S. C., had an experience with Rheumatism which convinced him that there is only one cure for that painful disease. He says: "I was a great sufferer from muscular Rheumatism for two years. I could get no permanent relief from any medicine prescribed by my physician. I took about a dozen bottles of your S. S. S., and now I am as well as ever was in my life. I am sure that your medicine cured me, and I would recommend it to anyone suffering from any blood disease."

Everybody knows that Rheumatism is a diseased state of the blood, and only a blood remedy is the only proper treatment, but a remedy containing potash and mercury only aggravates the trouble.

S. S. S. For Blood

being Purely Vegetable, goes direct to the very cause of the disease and a permanent cure always results. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury or other dangerous minerals.

Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. WOOLHISH.

Millis, Neb., writes:

"DEAR Mrs. PINKHAM:—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. GEO. LEACE.

1009 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me."

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

by a hen that has never laid an egg before."

"Why don't you be concise, and say a pullet's first egg?" interrupted the brother.

"You boil it in a pan in which an egg was never boiled before, and cut it in two with something that has never been used for a knife before."

"I should think a Bologna sausage might answer for that," remarked Fred, reflectively.

"He's been that way ever since he came home from college," explained his sister, to her friend, who was giggling amiably. "Somebody kicked him on the head in a foot ball game, and you must mind him."

"Well, when you've got the egg boiled and cut in two you must take the half and eat it, shell and all, and I take the other half and eat it, and then—oh, I forgot to say that we mustn't either of us say a word while we are doing this."

"That settles it," said Fred, decisively. "All bets are off. You can't carry out the contract."

FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Henry Clews' Review of the Wall Street Market—The Wool Trade.

Henry Clews in his weekly review of the financial situation says:

"Upon the whole, we have had a rather quiet week on the stock exchange. In the absence of more excitable material, the room traders, who are just now the only active element in speculation, have turned their attention to the elements, which they construe as having a bearish influence. By proposed betting and talking by numerous formidable outside operators on the street, it has been sought to produce an impression that the probabilities favor the Democracy, which financial circles have not recently been accustomed to regard as the most friendly to business interests. There is some disappointment that in sections of the interior, the silver issue shows symptoms of more vitality than had been expected; and if here the Democracy has refused to recognize white-metalism, it is felt to be rather from motives of political convenience than because they sincerely eschew that doctrine of Bryanism. The refusal of the Democrats to recognize national questions is regarded as attended with some danger to sound finance. An entirely new house of representatives has to be elected, and some thirty senators will have to be chosen by the various legislatures, many of whose members have to be designated now. Under these circumstances, a party that holds its advocates silent upon the vital questions that now occupy the nation certainly suggests a very unassuming political situation."

Wool.

Bradstreet's: The movement in wool this week at Boston shows some increase, but the larger transactions have been at close prices and were cash sales. This was caused by the necessity of ready money, which has induced some holders to accept low bids. Boston's sales this week foot up 2,035,000 pounds domestic, including about 1,200,000 pounds territory and 400,000 pounds unwashed fleeces, besides about 1,000,000 pounds foreign. The latter sales include 400,000 pounds Montevideo, sold to a dealer for twenty and one-half cents, 200,000 pounds Australian and 200,000 pounds carpet. Some washed fleeces were also sold at thirty cents for No. 1 Ohio and twenty-nine cents for quarter-bloods. Unwashed fleeces held steady in price and are quite liberally inquired for, particularly medium wools. The general market is quiet, but most

holders are not disposed to give way on prices where they are in a position to wait. The consolidation of a number of Boston national banks, which appears likely to go through, is credited with having induced some of the larger sales this week, as it disturbed the financial arrangements of the holder.

BELLAIRE.

All Sorts of Local News and Gossip From the Glass City.

There seems to be a "joint" in an alley back of the Globe Hotel where colored gamblers congregate and throw dice and win on another's money, and on Saturday night a row was precipitated by a fellow known as "Big Charlie," who pulled his gun to get his money back. "Slim Jim" is said to be the game-keeper, and it is also stated that he has looked into the mouth of a gun before. At any rate, the story goes that he knocked "Big Charlie's" gun out of his hand, and pulling his own let a bullet go that cut into the fleshy part of the big fellow's arm, enough to draw blood and put an end to the difficulty.

Captain Danford went out to Crabapple Saturday morning, and remained over Sunday with his aged father, who is at the point of death. He has several appointments for this week and next to speak in Carroll, Harrison and Monroe counties, but if the condition of his father is not improved the captain will not make any more speeches. Hon. C. L. Weems has kindly consented to fill several appointments if the elder Danford continues in a critical condition. Mr. Weems is one of the best stump speakers in Eastern Ohio.

"Star" Woodbridge was finally persuaded to build his ten-pot window glass furnace at Winchester, Ind., but land-boomers in that town pay for it. Mr. Woodbridge had selected a site here, and he and his family desired to return to this section, only the extraordinary terms of presenting him with a factory changed his mind.

There are 192 boys now employed at the Crystal glass works, and about as many men. Some of the boys have whippers, but enough young boys are hard to get, and the factory is running day and night, and is behind with orders even at that.

The jury in the case of Morgan and Jeffers, charged with assault with intent to kill a Baltimore & Ohio brakeman, disagreed after being out all night. The nearest they got together was 9 to 2, but 7 to 5 was the ruling division.

Marshal Johnston and other officers were kept pretty busy in common pleas court during the past week in the cases from this city, and Prosecutor Weems is allowing few of them to get away.

There were two splendid congregations at the United Presbyterian church yesterday, to hear the sermons of a former pastor, Rev. R. G. Wallace, now of San Diego, Cal.

HAPPY LIVES

Are Lives of Happy Living, and Thus 'tis Well that you should know how this can be.

In Wheeling there is many a happy home. Perhaps you know of some, or better still, it may be that you rest your head at night in one yourself. Then again, there is many an unhappy fellow creature in your midst. It is not surprising that this should be the case, when one thinks of the burdens some backs are forced to bear. If yours is not the back that bears the burden, still we think you would be glad to lend a helping hand to lighten the burden of another. Let us show you how it can be done, and at the same time tell a story of Wheeling life that will prove this aid can be easily given.

Mrs. Frank Edele, of No. 17 Thirtieth street, says: "For more than a year I was a victim of kidney trouble, never seemed to be entirely free from it, and at times it was so severe that I could scarcely manage to get around. It was the result, I think, of a heavy cold I had caught, for every little cold during the changeable weather I was always worse. I had constant aching pains in the loins, headaches, dizziness and I felt tired and languid all the time without the least energy. This was particularly so in the mornings, when I would rise feeling more tired than when I went to bed. I had seen Doan's Kidney Pills so earnestly recommended by others that I thought they would at least help me, so I got a box at the Logan Drug Co. and began their use. I had not progressed very far, before I felt decidedly better and I continued taking them until I was free from my old trouble. I confidently recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others. They will not be disappointed if they use them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no others.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; sores by scratching. If allowed to continue tumor form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumor. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Refuse all substitutes.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by P. H. List, druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

MATTER OF BUSINESS.



She—My father always looks forward to the foot ball season with keen delight.

He—Is he such an admirer of the sport?

She—No. He's a doctor.

ONE BUSINESS MAN'S VACATION

It Came one day at a Time, but Haste of Unthinking Painter Spoiled It.

Chicago Tribune: Early one morning about a week ago Mr. Hornspike, who had just rented an office in a tall building with a clock tower on one corner of it, went to the agent of the building and said to him:

"See here, Mr. Swaddleford, the floor of that room needs painting. Could you order it done right away, so I can move in there to-morrow morning?"

"Yes," replied the agent. "I'll attend to it at once."

Mr. Hornspike then took a vacation of a day, the first one he had had for three years.

At 9 o'clock the next morning he went to his office. Nothing had been done to the floor. He inquired of the janitor where the man was who looked after the painting.

"You'll find him down stairs somewhere about the premises. His name's Huggins," said the janitor, dismissing the subject with a wave of his hand.

Mr. Hornspike spent half an hour searching for Huggins. He found him at last, taking a nap in a vacant room on the basement floor.

He woke him and asked: "Didn't you get an order from Mr. Swaddleford to paint the floor of room No. 306 yesterday morning?"

"Yes," answered the painter. "I gave it to Newcome."

"Who's Newcome?"

"He's the feller that helps me. There's more paint'n' here than one man can do."

"I see. Where is Newcome?"

"I don't know."

Mr. Huggins then dropped off to sleep again.

An hour was spent in finding Newcome. He was on the top floor of the building watching plumbers who were repairing the steam fixtures.

"Did Mr. Huggins give you an order from Mr. Swaddleford to paint the floor of room 306 yesterday?" asked Mr. Hornspike.

"Yes, sir," replied Newcome.

"Why didn't you do it?"

"He didn't O. K. it."

"Who didn't?"

"Huggins."

"Does it need Huggins's O. K. before you can paint that floor?"

"Yes, sir."

"If I get him to put his O. K. on it can you go at it right now?"

"I reckon so. Here it is."

He handed out a folded paper, somewhat soiled. Mr. Hornspike took it and went down to the basement again.

Painter-in-Chief Huggins had gone away for the day.

Nothing could be done, and Mr. Hornspike took another day's vacation.

At 9 o'clock next morning he went to the office again, with blood in his eye.

"Where's Huggins?" he demanded of the janitor.

"Hain't got here yet."

He sat down at the entrance and waited for Huggins, who came along shortly before 11 o'clock.

"Newcome tells me this needs your O. K.," he said shortly, presenting the folded paper.

"That's right," responded the painter-in-chief, affixing his initials with the stump of a pencil. "But it's got to be approved by Mr. Cornus."

"Who's Mr. Cornus?"

"He's the treasurer."

"Treasurer of what?"

"I don't know. All I know is that he's the treasurer and when there's any money to be spent he's got to know beforehand what it's for. It saves a lot of trouble to go and see him first."

"Where can I find Mr. Cornus?"

"He's in that little room over to the left."

"Well, what's to hinder me from going in there right now and getting him to approve this order?"

"I don't think he'd like to be disturbed just now."

"Why not?"

"Well, he's got so many things on his mind."

"I see," rejoined Mr. Hornspike, with bitter irony. "He's thinking, and he mustn't be disturbed."

It was the middle of the afternoon before the brain of Mr. Cornus had so far recovered from the strain consequent upon his hard thinking as to allow himself to be seen on business, but after the matter had been laid before him he consented to approve the order, and hunting out a comparatively clean place on the paper he wrote his name upon it.

Armed with this amendment to the original order, Mr. Hornspike sought Newcome, the assistant painter.

"Say, I've been kept out of my room long enough!" he exclaimed when he found that gentleman. "Here's that document, signed and countersigned, and approved, and now I want that floor painted without any more red tape or there's going to be trouble."

"You want it painted red, don't you?" sleepily inquired Mr. Newcome.

"That's what the order calls for. I think."

"Well, ain't red tape the right kind of tape? Haw! haw!" vociferated Mr. Hornspike, glaring at him. "When are you going to paint that floor? That's all I want to know!"

"Paint it right now, sir."

Then Mr. Hornspike went home, and called it another day's vacation.

Early next morning he appeared at the office. He found the floor of room No. 306 painted, but—

The assistant painter had forgotten to put in any drying material, and the paint was as fresh as when first smeared on.

The desperate Hornspike had rushed the job through too hastily, and had rattled the artist.

He is still on a vacation.

And the rent of the room goes on with a swift, steady movement that ceases not, night or day.

Capt. Peabody Retires.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 21.—The resignation is announced of Captain W. W. Peabody as vice president of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern railway. His physician has notified him that unless he ceases active work he will entirely lose his eye sight.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from Yellow Jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky."

Sold by Logan Drug Co.

GOLD DUST.

DISHES WASHED

Gold Dust does it. Morning noon and night. Makes all dull things bright. Housewife's delight with

GOLD DUST

Washing Powder

It gives to an humble home or a palace the cleansing touch that both alike require. It's woman's best friend and dirt's worst enemy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Fallada.

WHITE, HANDLEY & FOSTER.

Clearance Sale.

Our Entire Stock Must Be Sold Out by Feb.

1, 1899. In Order to Do This We Make Sweep-

ing Reductions Through the Entire Store.

Our Profit Thrown Away.

Rockers at \$1.75, worth \$3.00.

Stands at 98c. worth \$1.50.

Bookcases at \$9.00, worth \$15.00.

Leather Rockers, Arm Chairs, Bed Lounges, Couches, etc., at your own prices. Store open until 8 p. m.

WHITE, HANDLEY & FOSTER.

Herman Frank, Frank E. Foster, Receivers.

WHERE HIS RAZOR WAS.

Took a Seventh Daughter to Clear the Great Mystery, However.

"You have lost something," said the clairvoyant, as she focused one eye on the visitor, who sought her occult powers and the other on unpeopled space.

"I have—that is why I came here," he answered, gloomily.

"It is not money?" the question infection rising.

"No."

"Nor jewelry?"

"Yet I see something bright."

"You are looking at me," the man said with unconscious egotism.

"It is also something sharp," murmured the clairvoyant, in a dreamy, mystic voice.

"You're on the right track now," and the man looked intensely interested.

"It has jagged edges."

"Not much—not if I know it!"

shrieked the man, rushing around the room. "It's my best razor that is lost, Mrs. Seer, and the edge would cut a hair—and that razor for me and I double your fee—yes, treble it. We moved the 1st of May, and I have not seen it since."

"I see it—I see a woman's work basket, and your razor is in it. I was right. The edges are jagged and whole sections are out. Your wife has been using it to cut hooks and eyes!"

"For a moment the man was lost in admiration of the power that could read the past so accurately."

"How could you know? How was it possible for you to diagnose such a difficult case?" he asked, as he heaped fees on the table.

"I am the seventh daughter," she said proudly, as he backed out from her presence. Then he went home to see his wife.—Chicago Times-Herald.

TRY F. Schenk & Sons' Maple Leaf and Gold Coin brands of Lard.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought